

them was Henry Clay, then stopping at the Galt House. He instantly asked, "Have you not got everything? Will you not need us?" They answered that they were nearly dead, having but a few dollars left, and by the time he had gone, "Well," said Mr. Clay, "I have \$20 to begin with; others will doubtless contribute." They did so; as much as the sufferers would take without raising the spot, and they went their way with lighter hearts.

But this was an unscrupulous man, a thug, and such—but it marks the man.

[N.Y. Tribune.]

Whig and Courier.

JOHN S. RAYWARD, Editor.

TUESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1843.

THE WHIG CLUB.

Henry Clay.

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